

## Squirrel and a Bird

I open the door,  
I look out and see a squirrel and a bird  
starring back at me.

I smile and they flinch.  
They're afraid of me  
though I mean them no harm  
but they just can't see.

I open my hand  
but they run up a tree.  
I wanted to be their friend,  
but it just wasn't meant to be.

They ran before they tried.  
Can't you see?  
A squirrel and a bird,  
are just like you or me.

– Dale McCombs, 2014

*What do you think? Tell us at [YourMcThoughts@McThoughts.com](mailto:YourMcThoughts@McThoughts.com)*